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The Intelligencer.

WHEELING, W. VA., JULY 10, 1886.

Heaver and Curtin.

Andrew G. Curtin felt himself so badly

treated by his party in the organization of

the present House that he has had the

suits through almost the entire session.

The free traders did not intend to build

him up and add to the strength of the

Randall wing. If the next House be

Democratic the ex-Governor will be no

better treated, for the free traders will

continue to be the big end of the Demo-

cratic party.

And so Mr. Curtin turns his back on

Congress and refuses to be again a candi-

date. Rumor says that the party at home

will take him up and run him for Gov-

ernor against General Beaver. It is to be

hoped that the Pennsylvania Democracy

will not do this. With Charley Wolfe in

the field as a Prohibitionist and Andy

Curtin running as the Democratic nomi-

nee, the result could not be definitely

foreseen. Wolfe's run may be a

local affair, and again it may not be.

Probably he will not do so well as when

he ran for State Treasurer, "nominated

by a convention of one," but there is the

harrowing possibility that he may do

better.

It would be even more difficult to figure

on Curtin's vote. As the war Governor

of Pennsylvania—nominated and elected

by Republicans twenty-six years ago this

coming autumn—he made a name which

his subsequent political vagaries have not

tarnished. The vigorous support he gave

to the prosecution of the war is not yet

forgotten in Pennsylvania, and it might

happen that he would make a considerable

pull on the Republican vote.

It would be a little odd to see James A.

Beaver and Andrew G. Curtin contesting

the Governorship of Pennsylvania. They

have long been fellow townsmen. While

Beaver was reading law he joined the

Bellfonte Fencibles, of which Andrew G.

Curtin was captain. Curtin resigning to

become Governor, Beaver was made sec-

ond Lieutenant, and in this capacity he

hurried with his company to Harrisburg

as early as April, 1861. He was quartered

in Camp Curtin, commissioned by Gov-

ernor Curtin Lieut-Colonel and afterwards

Colonel, and the "old man" was always

proud of the gallant young soldier.

When Beaver was a member of Captain

Curtin's Fencibles Curtin was not yet in

the Republican party, although that party

had been born. Beaver was scarcely a

voter with no thought of ever running

anybody for the chief magistracy of

his State. It was not long before Curtin

was Governor, hurrying troops to the

front, and Beaver had lost a leg and won

renown. Events and men move fast in

this great country.

With kind regards to the Mugwump Pres-

ident.

[Senator Vance's Tammany Hall speech

is going the rounds of the Democratic

press, from which it is winning golden

opinions. The Louisville Courier-Journal

says, "It is good enough Democratic

doctrine to be published every day in the

year."

The North Carolina Senator denounced

Civil Service reform as backsliding, un-

constitutional and, what is infinitely

worse, un-American. Warning to his

work, the Tar-Heel Senator asked, "If

the spoils don't belong to the victors, to

whom do they belong—to those who fight

on the other side, or to those who fight

neither side but lie on all sides?" If

there was a tinge of bitterness in the Senator's

tone it was possibly born of indignation

against the Mugwumps.

Republicans do not command consid-

eration at the President's hands because

they elected him; they do not ask place

because without their assistance he would

have no place to give; they do not con-

front him with the weakness of his party

and insult him with reminders of his own

insignificance as a national quantity. These

methods of assault are peculiarly Mug-

wumpian, and they have prevailed at the

White House on more than one occasion,

to the intense disgust of Senator Vance

and other Jacksonian Democrats.

With all these Intelligencer sym-

patizms. It is the right of every man to

be of the neuter gender in politics if he

so desires; in which case he ought to

content himself with that distinction and

leave the substantial rewards to those who

have earned them.

Hodge—A Disappointment.

When an upper class Englishman de-

sires to speak of the body of agricultural

laborers of his country he benches them

all under the patronymic Hodge. Since

Mr. Gladstone enlarged the suffrage to

the extent of about two million and a half

of voters Hodge has become a British

elector and a much more considerable

person.

In the campaign which is closing in

defeat for Mr. Gladstone and the Irish

causes, all parties were anxious to know

what Hodge would do. Gratitude,

it was thought, would lead him almost

unanimously into the Gladstone ranks.

Then, too, the cause of Ireland was a

people's cause, and Hodge, from having

been nobody, has just been made of the

people.

If Hodge had been better informed and

somewhat in the habit of thinking for

himself, he could have realized that the

cause of Ireland is very much his own

cause. If he had been a fellow of some

imagination he could have been stirred

by the passionate appeal to Eng-

lish voters to do justice to Ireland and

strengthen their splendid Empire. In fact

Hodge hadn't thought much about it all,

and when the Tories told him that Mr.

Gladstone proposed to pay money to the

landlords of Ireland, and when they used

their own landlord pressure on him, Hodge

concluded that as a Briton he must be

conservative. He would wait and see

what it all meant, anyhow.

If the Tories had had their way Hodge

would still be nobody. Having the bal-

lot he disapproves Mr. Gladstone's reason-

able expectation and helps the side that

never has been his friend and is not

likely to be—except, of course, at election

time. It is, perhaps, a case of ignorance

rather than of insatiable.

EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

Of West Virginia at Mt. Lake Park—Inter-

esting Proceedings.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

Mr. LAKE PARK, July 10.—As I closed

my report yesterday T. E. Hodge was in

the midst of his excellent talk on the

subject of "Temperance in Our Public

Schools." I thought then that perhaps

an interesting discussion would follow,

but as we were so far behind on the pro-

gramme all discussion except that given

by Prof. U. S. Fleming was dispensed

with, and Thomas O. Miller gave an ex-

cellent talk on the subject, "A Course of

Study for Our Grammar and High Schools."

He outlined the course on the blackboard

and the subject was further discussed by

Gen. John Eaton, Commissioner of Edu-

cation, who favorably commented on the

same. Had I space I would be pleased

to give the course outlined. Subject to

say, consisting of Thomas O. Miller, U. S.

Fleming, Superintendent Anderson and

Principal Walter Mitchell, to report plans

for a course of study to be adopted by said

schools.

Superintendent Anderson, of the Wheel-

ing schools, read a paper, subject, "Op-

posing Forces of Education." The paper

briefed with good points and showed

deep thought.

Principal Walter Mitchell, of the Well-

burg schools, read a splendid paper; sub-

ject, "Cramming and Teaching," after

which the association adjourned.

After Prof. Miller's talk President Turn-

er, of the University, made some earnest

remarks upon the necessity of grammar

and high schools in our state as feeders

to our University. We need more pre-

paratory schools for our State University,

all must confess, and the attention of the

Legislature should be called to this great

need.

The following committees were announ-

ced at the close of the afternoon session.

Resolutions—E. M. Turner, Morgan-

town; S. B. Brown, Glenview; A. L. Fur-

tinton, Parkersburg; William W. Taylor,

Randolph county; Mary McCabe, Ben-

wood; Jennie Wilson, Clarksville.

Nominations of Officers—Thos. E. Hodge,

Morgantown; J. V. Carpenter, Marion

county; Miss Mary Jackson, Weston.

Place of next meeting—J. M. Lee,

Wheeling; Walter Mitchell, Wellburg;

Kate Ebert, Fairmont.

Programme for next meeting—H. Mil-

ler, Fairmont; N. D. Harrison, Morgan-

town; Maggie Sheets, Keyser.

The evening session was opened with

singing, "Come Where the Lilies Bloom"

by a selected choir, Miss Alma Conner at

the organ. Miss Jennie Wilson, of Clark-

sville, recited in a feeling manner "Face

Against the Pain." Miss Wilson also

gave a recitation of high order. In the

afternoon she recited "The Green

Mountain Justice" in a manner that fairly

brought down the house. Her voice is

full of depth, power and pathos, and she

does not fail to take full rank as an actor.

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APOSTROPHE TO RUM.

Private Daisies Tears the Destroying Demon

to Pieces.

In a recent lecture on temperance Pri-

vate Daisies, who years ago left the curse

himself, thus closed with an address to

Rum:

"O, issue of Hell! red with the fiery

wrath and curse of Jehovah, stand back

and answer the indictment I bring against

you to-night. It is found on the inquest

of every pure heart under the whole

Heaven, and is signed a true bill by God

as Foreman of the grand inquest. Serpent

and adder, mend and fury, enemy of God

and man, move thyself right in the cup

of your own blood. What innocence and

purity have you bitten with your serpent

fang? What hearts of love and devotion

have you stung to the death with your

scorpion sting? What lives have you not

withered with your foul touch, what

house crushed under the loathsome pres-

sure of your hideous and relentless coil?

"Listen to the cry of the orphan whose

father you have murdered by your slow,

deadly poison. Listen to the heart-broken

lamentation. Vain the happy homes which

your loathsome and polluting presence

has changed to dissolution, drunkenness

and despair, and hear the cry that rolls

up through the sulphurous fumes of hell!

From every gallows tree and dungeon of

kings, from every roof-top and hearth-

stone blackened and blistered by your in-

fernal power, accusing voices come to

brand you as the worst enemy of the

human race.

O, listen to the clanking chains in the

manacles of the child of violated innoc-

ence, the dying moan of the victim of the

drunken assassin to-night, and tell me, O,

tell it in the ears of all, what reason or

apology have you, an hour, or a minute,

or a second longer for corrupting the

young with your poisonous breath or pol-

luting presence?

Blessings wait upon all other creatures

under the shining sun but you, while only

curses follow you in this world and the

next. Good there is all things else but

you, even in the meanest insect that

crawls upon the earth, or the smallest

inland builder of the sea, or tiniest

speck that floats in the limitless

and all embracing azure fields of space,

all the world as worthy creatures which

you, in you, from you, by you, through

you, there is, there never was any good.

Evil and only evil—born of the devil,

coming from the devil, leading to the

devil, damned of God, damned of man, and

damned of a curse forever and forevermore!

I curse you, I curse you last to-night!

Murderer and assassin, liar and villain,